Fun on the run with Road Runner. Page ten

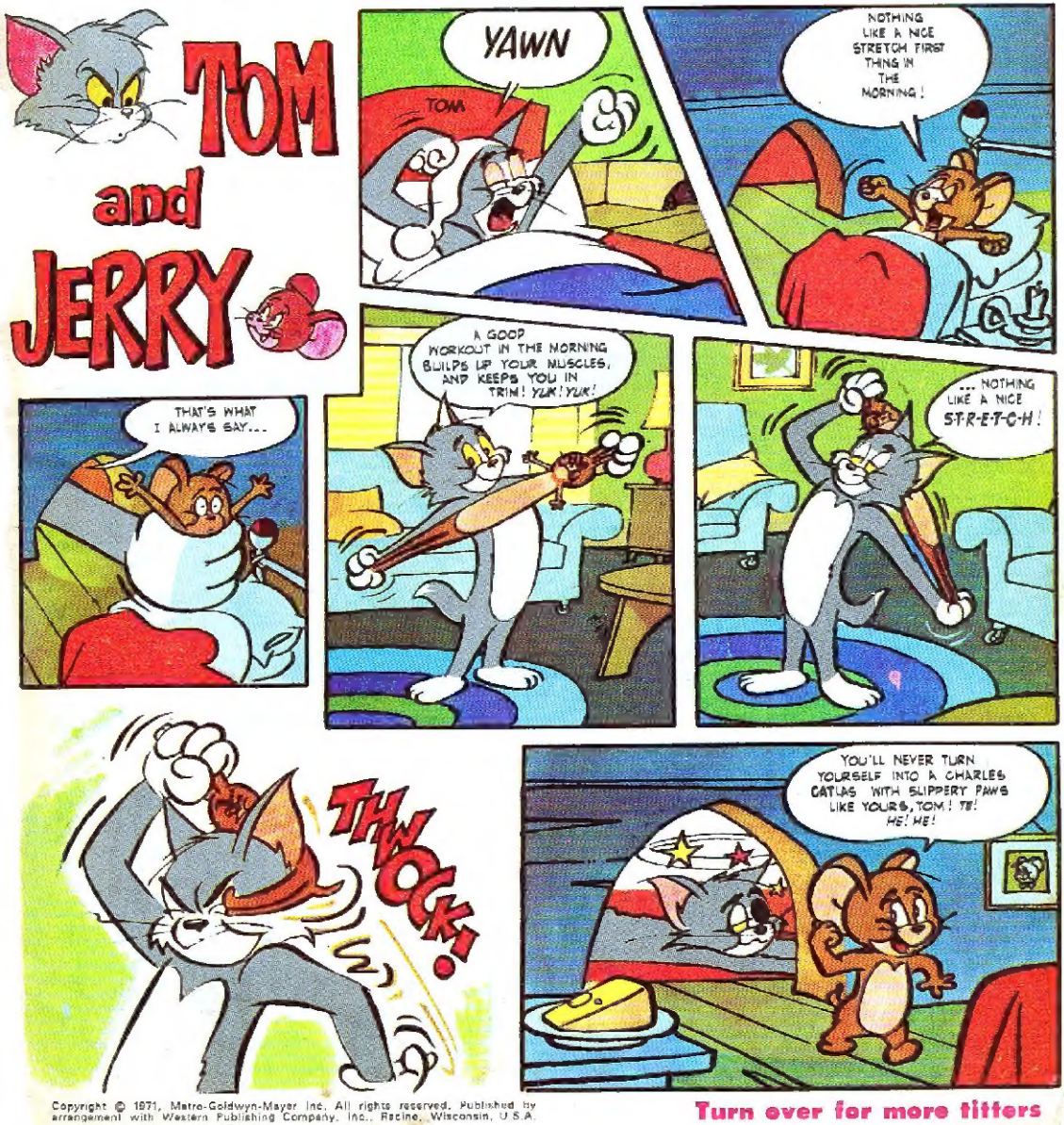
TV COMIC

4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 27th February, 1971 * | Number 1002

TOM and JERRY


YAWN
TOM
NOTHING LIKE A NICE STRETCH FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!
A GOOD WORKOUT IN THE MORNING BUILDS UP YOUR MUSCLES, AND KEEPS YOU IN TRIM! YUK! YUK!
THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY...
... NOTHING LIKE A NICE S-T-R-E-T-C-H!
THWOCK!
YOU'LL NEVER TURN YOURSELF INTO A CHARLES ATLAS WITH SLIPPERY PAWS LIKE YOURS, TOM! TE! HE! HE!

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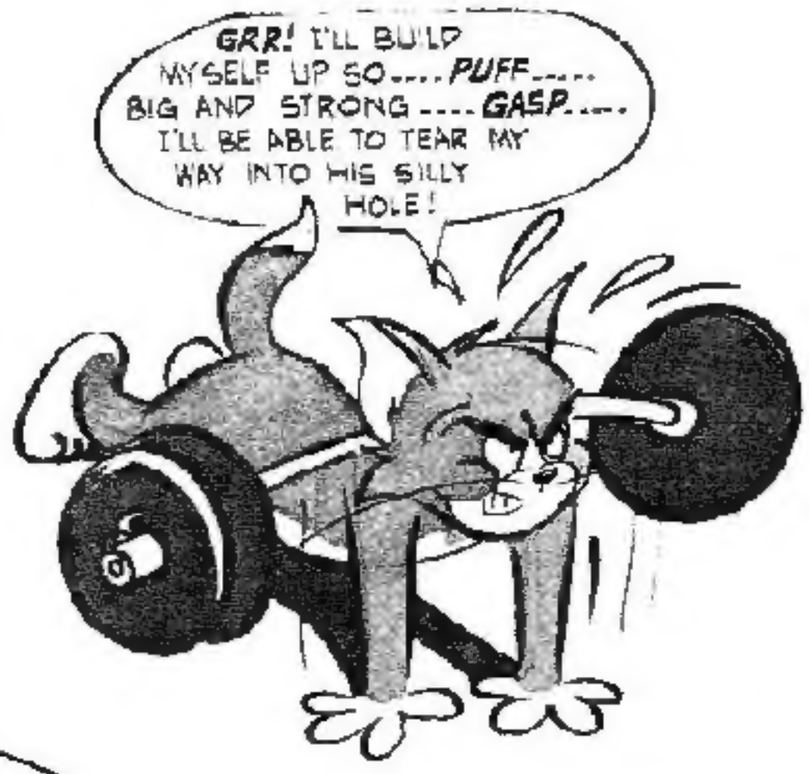
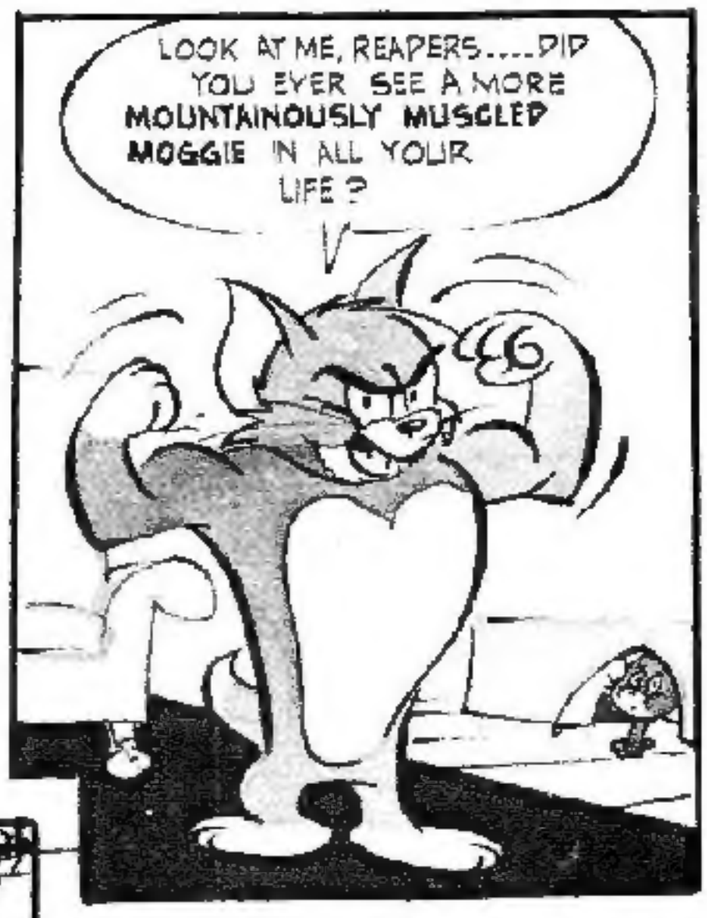
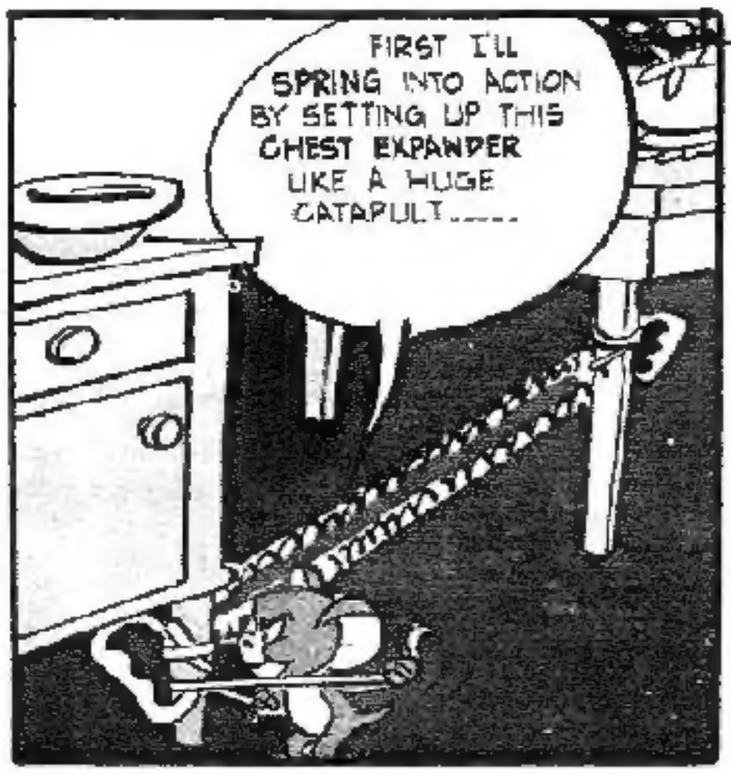
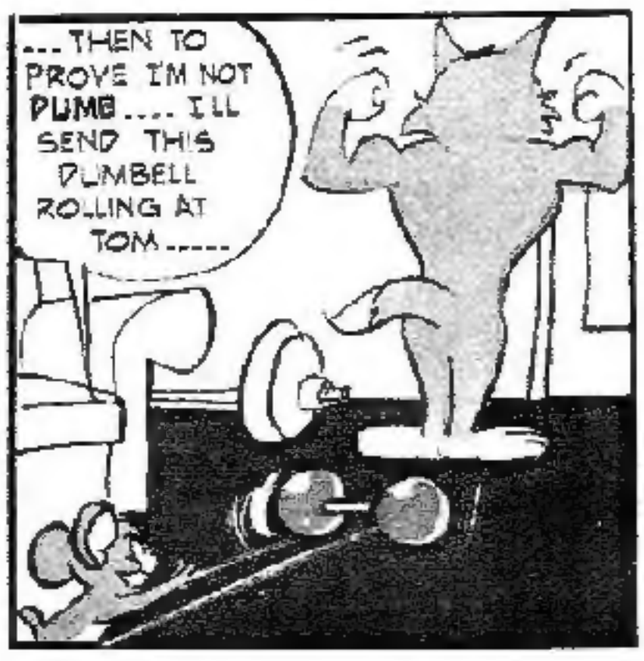
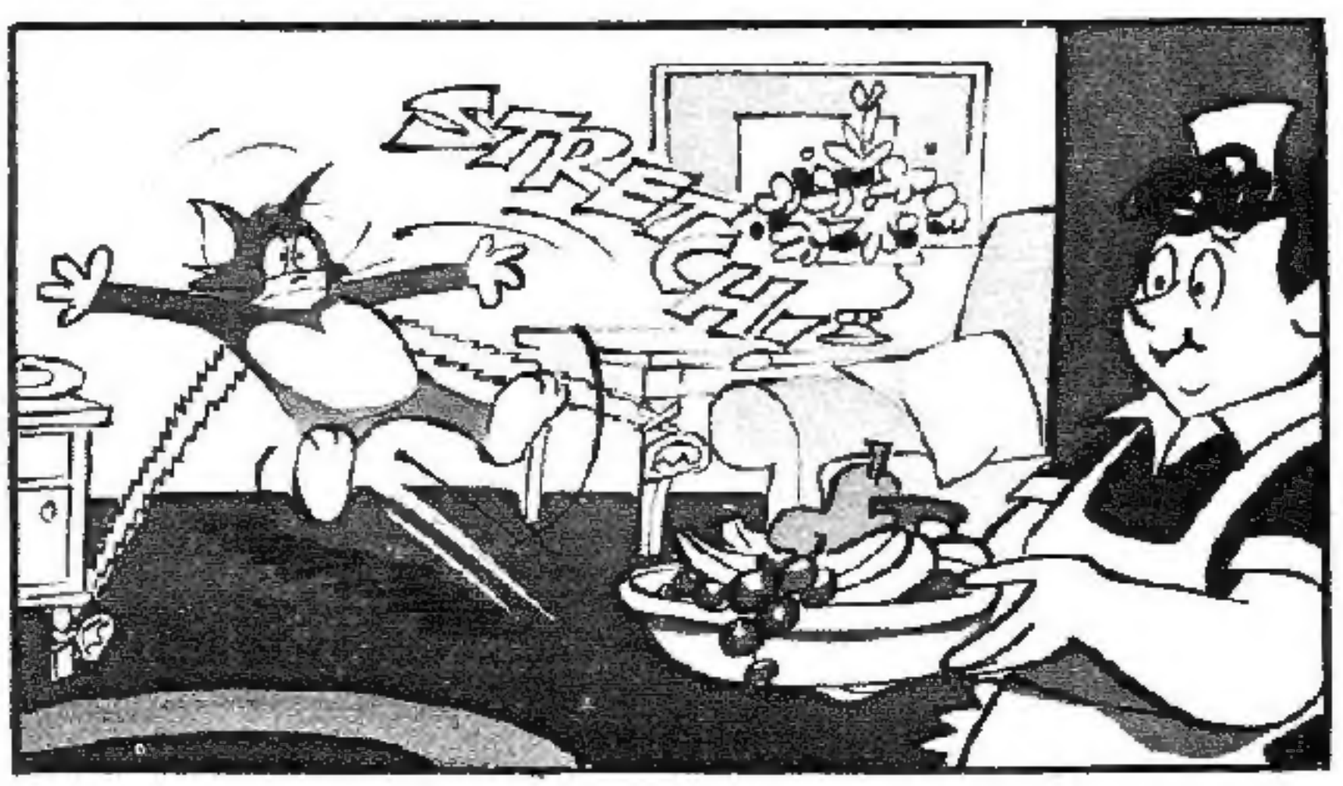
Turn over for more titters

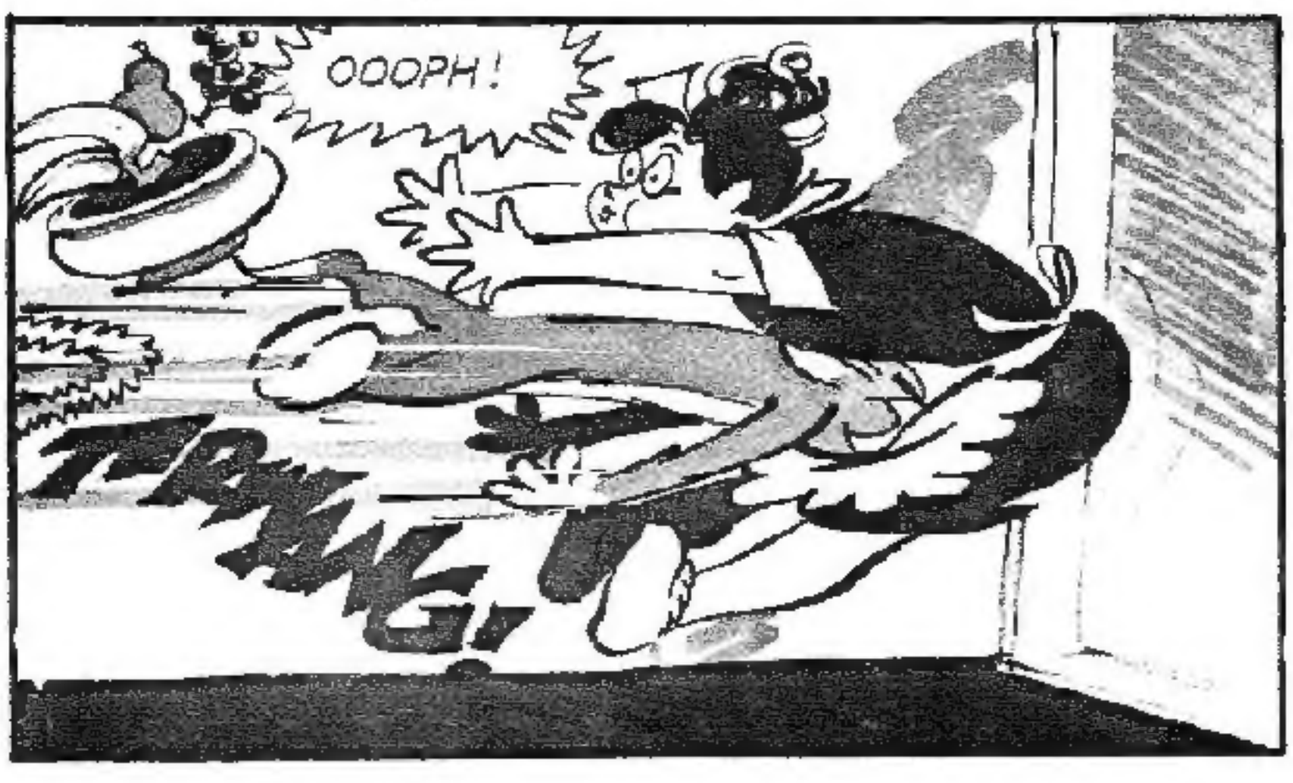










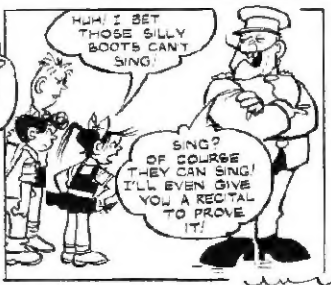


I SHOULDN'T WEIGHT AROUND TO SEE WHAT SORT OF CONDITION TOM ENDS UP IN!... THE LOVELY BODY HE'S BUILT IS ABOUT TO BE DEMOLISHED! TE!HE! HE!
POW
POW

Tom produces more laughs out of a hat next week.

TV TERRORS

TODAY
GRAND TV TALENT CONTEST
SPECIAL PRIZES
TO BE WON
TV ROSETTES WILL BE PRESENTED TO THE WINNERS. COME ON KIDS, WE... MUST ENTER THAT!
EVEN IF WE HAVEN'T REAL TALENT!



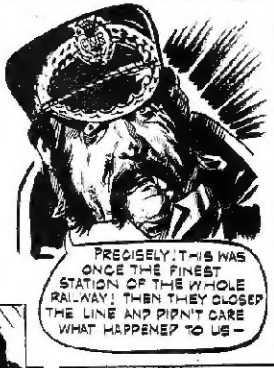
THROB!
HA! HA! SEE WHAT OUR TALENT WON FOR US, HOPPIT!
SPECIAL PRIZE
BAH! GRR
NEVER MIND, HOPPIT, YOU HAVE A TALENT TOO... A TALENT FOR GETTING INTO TROUBLE HO! HO!

Hoppit takes on the Terrors again in our next issue.

THE AVENGERS

FEARING that an express train carrying gold bullion is to be attacked when it makes its special run that night, Steed and Tara King follow up clues which send them on a long run into the country. It is late afternoon when they at last reach an old disused railway station.

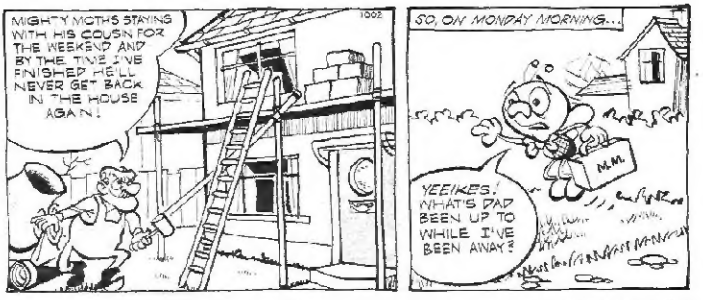
THEN, AS THE SMOKE CLEARS....
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF - I AM SEPTIMUS CRUMP, THE STATION MASTER HERE.
BUT THIS STATION HAS BEEN CLOSED FOR THIRTY YEARS! IT DOESN'T NEED A STATION MASTER!

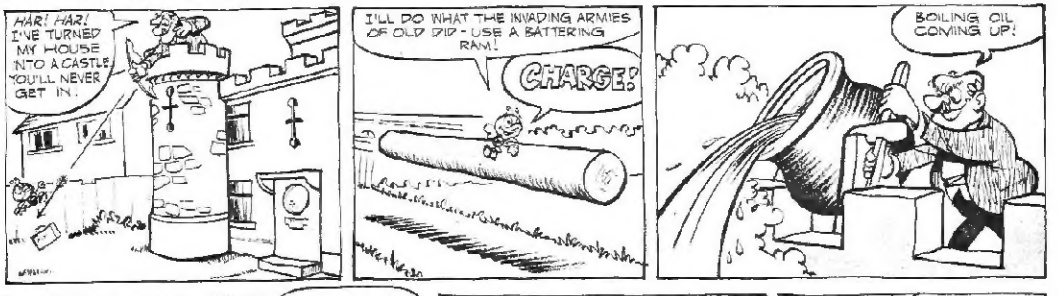

PRECISELY! THIS WAS ONCE THE FINEST STATION OF THE WHOLE RAILWAY! THEN THEY CLOSED THE LINE AND DIDN'T CARE WHAT HAPPENED TO US -

Based on the Thames Television production

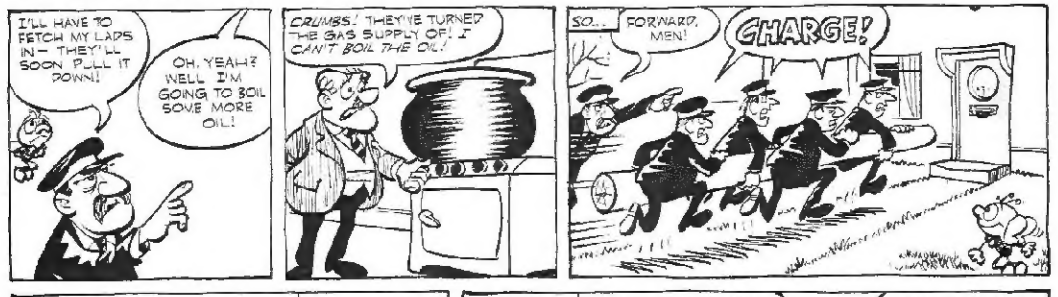
Is the train doomed ? See next week.

MIGHTY MOTH


MIGHTY MOTH'S STAYING WITH HIS COUSIN FOR THE WEEKEND AND BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED HE'LL NEVER GET BACK IN THE HOUSE AGAIN!
1002
SO, ON MONDAY MORNING...
MM.
YEEIKES! WHAT'S DAD BEEN UP TO WHILE I'VE BEEN AWAY?


HAR! HAR! I'VE TURNED MY HOUSE INTO A CASTLE YOU'LL NEVER GET IN!
I'LL DO WHAT THE INVADING ARMIES OF OLD DID - USE A BATTERING RAM!
CHARGE!
BOILING OIL COMING UP!

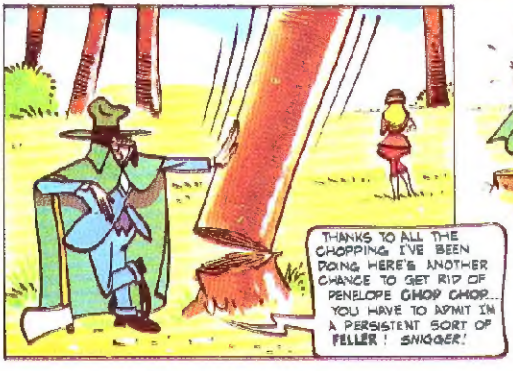
YA! I'M OFF!
I HAVE A BETTER IDEA... I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH THE COUNCIL MAN!
COUNCIL OFFICES
SO... EXCUSE ME, SIR. DID YOU HAVE PERMISSION FROM THE COUNCIL TO ALTER YOUR HOUSE?
ER... NO!
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO PULL IT DOWN AGAIN!
NEVER! I WILL DEFEND MY CASTLE TO THE LAST!

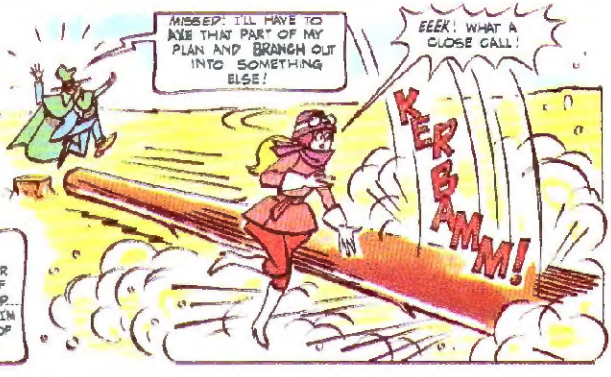

I'LL HAVE TO FETCH MY LADS IN— THEY'LL SOON PULL IT DOWN!
OH, YEAH? WELL I'M GOING TO BOIL SOME MORE OIL!
CRUMBS! THEY'VE TURNED THE GAS SUPPLY OFF! I CAN'T BOIL THE OIL!
SO... FORWARD, MEN!
CHARGE!

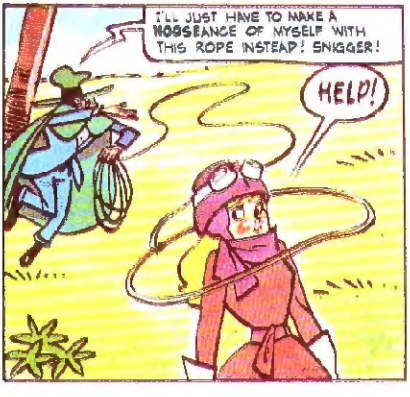
CRASH!
LATER...
THERE, SIR. PUT THE HOUSE TOGETHER AGAIN AS IT WAS AND WE'LL BE HAPPY.
I'LL GO BACK TO MY COUSIN'S PLACE TILL DAD HAS FINISHED! HO! HO!

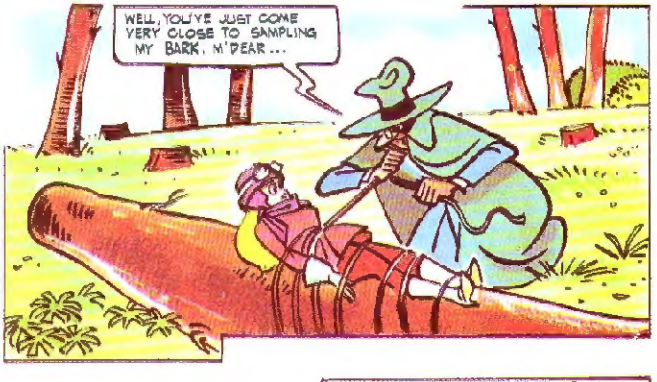
Help! Mad Moth! Dad needs protection next week.

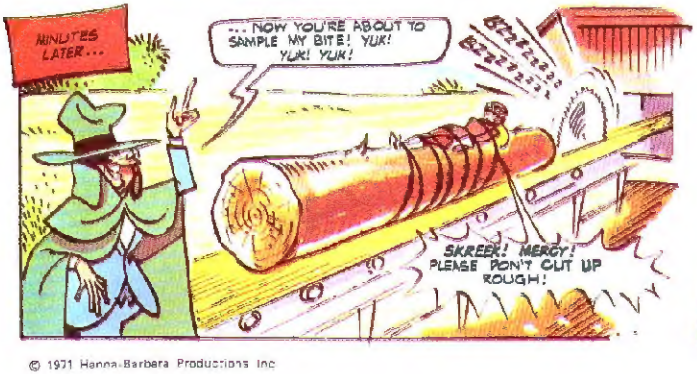
The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

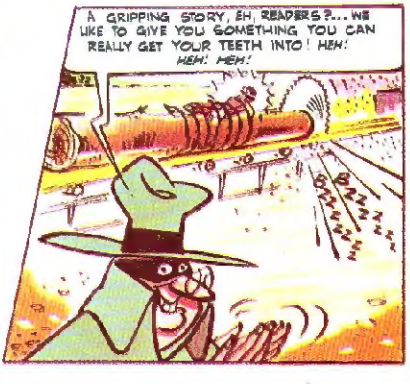

THANKS TO ALL THE CHOPPING I'VE BEEN DOING, HERE'S ANOTHER CHANCE TO GET RID OF PENELOPE CHOP CHOP... YOU HAVE TO ADMIT IN A PERSISTENT SORT OF FELLER! SNIGGER!











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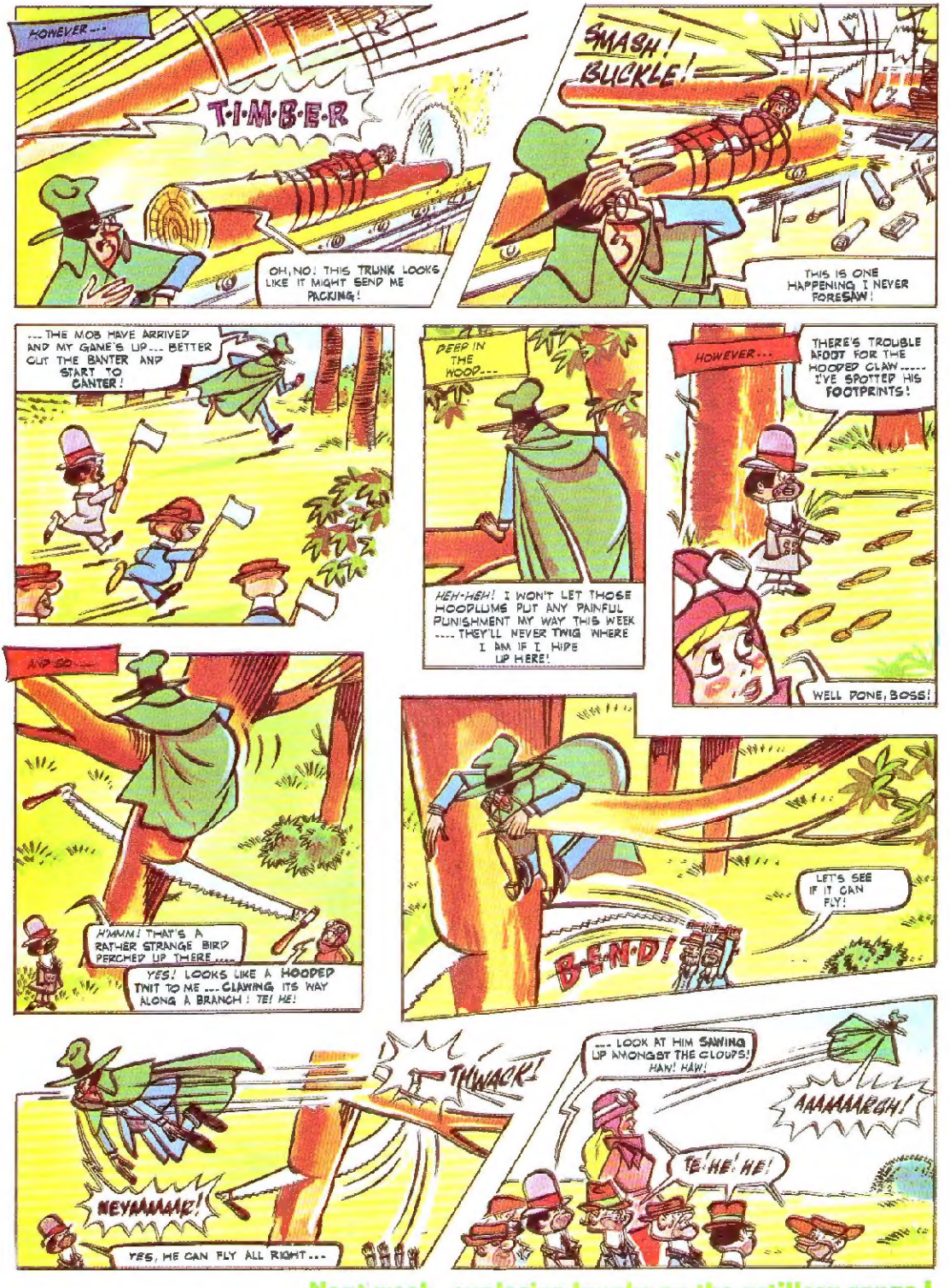
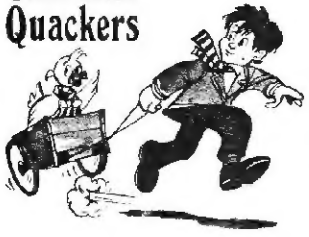
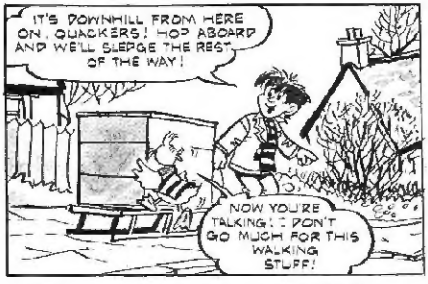

HOWEVER...
T-I-M-B-E-R
OH, NO! THIS TRUNK LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT SEND ME PACKING!
SMASH! BUCKLE!
THIS IS ONE HAPPENING I NEVER FORESAW!
...THE MOB HAVE ARRIVED AND MY GAME'S UP... BETTER CUT THE BANTER AND START TO CANTER!
DEEP IN THE WOOD...
HEH-HEH! I WON'T LET THOSE HOODLUMS PUT ANY PAINFUL PUNISHMENT MY WAY THIS WEEK ---- THEY'LL NEVER TWIG WHERE I AM IF I HIDE UP HERE!
HOWEVER...
THERE'S TROUBLE AFOOT FOR THE HOODED CLAW..... I'VE SPOTTED HIS FOOTPRINTS!
WELL DONE, BOSS!
AND SO...
HMMM! THAT'S A RATHER STRANGE BIRD PERCHED UP THERE.....
YES! LOOKS LIKE A HOODED TWIT TO ME ... CLAWING ITS WAY ALONG A BRANCH! TE! HE!
LET'S SEE IF IT CAN FLY!
B-E-N-D!
THWACK!
NEYAAAAAK!
YES, HE CAN FLY ALL RIGHT...
... LOOK AT HIM SAWING UP AMONGST THE CLOUDS! HAW! HAW!
AAAAAARGH!
TE-HE! HE!

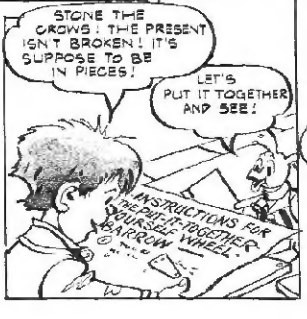
Next week, explosive laughs on the artillery range!

Tich and Quackers



ULP! THIS IS UNCLE HARRY'S BIRTHDAY PRESENT! RAY LEFT A NOTE ASKING US TO TAKE IT ROUND TO HIM, QUACKERS!
YIKES! IT'S HUGE. TICH! WE'LL NEVER CARRY THIS!


IT'S DOWNHILL FROM HERE ON, QUACKERS! HOP ABOARD AND WE'LL SLEDGE THE REST OF THE WAY!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING! I DON'T GO MUCH FOR THIS WALKING STUFF!


STONE THE CROWS! THE PRESENT ISN'T BROKEN! IT'S SUPPOSE TO BE IN PIECES!
LET'S PUT IT TOGETHER AND SEE!
INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE PUT-IT-TOGETHER-YOURSELF WHEELBARROW

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC TV series Tich and Quackers

Ever seen a snow duck ? See this page next week.

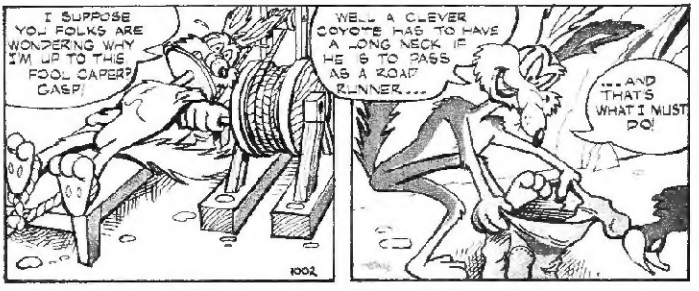
TEXAS TED

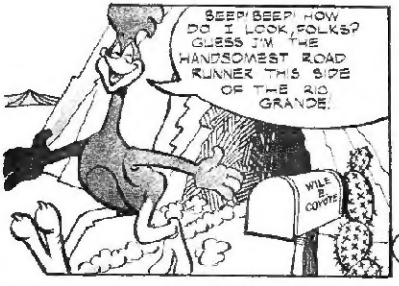
Big hat, big head

ARE YOU COMING, EDWARD?! I'M POPPING OUT TO DO THE WEEKEND SHOPPING!
TEXAS TIMES
DOGGONE IT, COUSIN! THAT BAG AIN'T BIG ENOUGH ... WHY, AH'D NEED A BIGGER BAG THAN THAT T' HOLD MA SUNDAY BREAKFAST ALONE!
OH, DEAR! HERE WE GO AGAIN! SIGH!
SNATCH
PUNY LITTLE STORE, BUT IT'S THE BIGGEST YUH SEEM T' HAVE AROUND THESE PARTS! LETS SEE IF THEY HAVE ANY BAGS FER A TEXAN!
AS YOU WISH, COUSIN!
HORRIPS
AH'D LIKE T' SEE SOME BIG BAGS, FELLAH! REAL BIG 'UNS!
CERTAINLY, SIR! ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!
NOT A HANDBAG, YUH NINNY! ANYWAY, AH DON'T THINK AH COULD GIT MA HAND IN THAT!
NINNY, EH?
REALLY, EDWARD! THERE'S NO NEED TO BE CHEEKY!
ER... PERHAPS YOU WERE THINKING IN TERMS OF A HOLD-ALL, SIR?
HOW ABOUT A KITBAG, THEN? MORE YOUR SIZE, I WOULD THINK!
MA SIZE? HO-HO! AH COULD JUST ABOUT GIT ONE TEXAS SAUSAGE IN THERE... WITH A SQUEEZE!
OH, DEAR! EDWARD'S IN ONE OF THESE MOODS!
THAT, A HOLD-ALL? YOU MUST BE JOKING FELLAH! AH COULDN'T GIT THE WEEKEND JOINT IN THAT THING!
WE TEXANS NEED SORTA SPECIAL KIND O' BAGS! SURELY YUH HAS SOME KIND OF BAG FER ME!
I'VE NO DOUBT, SIR!
WHY, BACK IN TEXAS AH COULD WALK INTO ANY STORE AND BUY ME A HUNDRED BAGS AND EVERY ONE WOULD BE JUST RIGHT!
DOESN'T HE EVER STOP TALKING!
WAIT RIGHT THERE, SIR! I THINK WE HAVE THE VERY THING FOR YOU! AS YOU SAY..... YOU NEED SOMETHING SPECIAL!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, FELLAH!
THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE, COUSIN! IF YUH NIGGLES LONG ENOUGH, THEM SHOP ASSISTANTS WILL ALWAYS COME UP WITH SOMETHING!
I'M NOT DEAF, EDWARD!
HERE YOU ARE, SIR! THIS IS JUST YOU! JUST WHAT YOU REQUIRE! SNIGGER!
GASP!
A PERFECT FIT TOO, I THINK!
HELP! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
PLOP
DOBBIN
PEACE AT LAST!
SILENCE
DOBBIN
WELL, YOU DID ASK FOR SOMETHING TO SUIT YOU, COUSIN, AND I THINK THAT NOSEBAG DOES THE JOB! HO-HO!
FRANK McDIARMID

Next week, Ted's in a flag day fix

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER


I SUPPOSE YOU FOLKS ARE WONDERING WHY I'M UP TO THIS FOOL CAPER? GASP!
WELL A CLEVER COYOTE HAS TO HAVE A LONG NECK IF HE IS TO PASS AS A ROAD RUNNER....
...AND THAT'S WHAT I MUST DO!
1002



BEEE-EEEK!
HA! HA! FOOLED YOU SPEED DEMONS! THIS IS NO RUNNER, IT'S WILE E. COYOTE IN PERSON! HA! HA!
SKATCH!
HELP! WE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BY THE WICKED EYES
IT'S WILE E COYOTE IN DISGUISE!

POLICE
LISTEN TO THAT ROAD RUNNER! STILL BEEPING YET! DOESN'T HE EVER GIVE UP?
BEEP! BEEP!
WHAT'S THAT ROAD RUNNER PLAYING AT? WHY DOESN'T HE MOVE OVER? HE KNOWS THE RULES!
WHAT'S WITH THAT COYOTE CREEP? IT ISN'T I WHO GOES BEEP-BEEP!

POLICE
OH! GIVE UP WITH THE BEEPS, YOU PEST! PUT A SOCK IN IT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, FRIEND? CHEEKING AN OFFICER OF THE LAW! THAT'S A SERIOUS OFFENCE!

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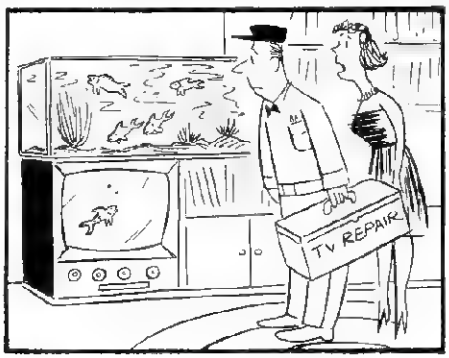
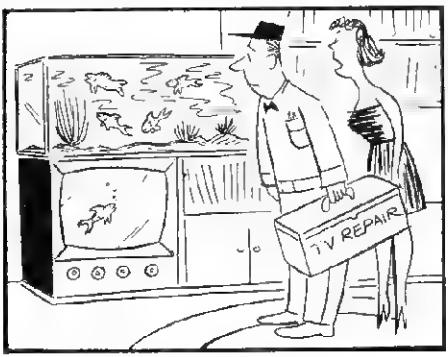
Road Runner is on Wile E's menu next week.

PUZZLES

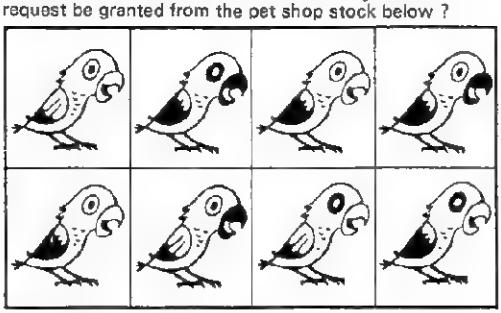
1. Can you trust your eyes ? There are six differences in details between the left and right panels below. How quickly can you point out what these differences are ?





Bird Brained

2. A bird fancier wants two birds exactly alike Can his request be granted from the pet shop stock below ?



Your chance to sound off

3. Time yourself and see if within 60 seconds you can eliminate the letters that will transform the following into words describing human sounds.

1 single	2. stalk	3 humid
4. essay	5. callous	6. invoice
7. bespeak	8. butter	9. decry
10. yellow	11. buzzard	12. washout

Don't forget, if you have any funny stories, comments, requests or even a photograph with some information about yourself, send them to us, and we will pay £1 for any item printed. We look forward to hearing from you.

spellbinder

4. Score 10 points for using all letters in the word remedial to form two complete words

REMEDIAL

Then score 2 points each for all words of four letters or more found among the letters. Try to score at least 50 points

Answers

1. Differences: 1, TV control panel is removed. 2, Fish is swimming in a different direction. 3, Man's cap is altered. 4 Beads are removed. 5, Skirt is shortened. 6, Rug segment is missing.

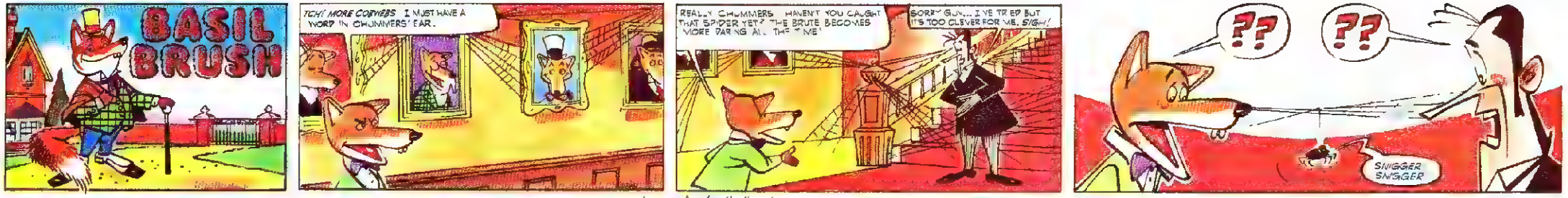
2. The third top bird and the first bottom bird are the same

3. 1, Sing 2, Talk. 3, Hum 4, Say 5, Call. 6, Voice. 7, Speak. 8, Utter 9, Cry. 10 Yell. 11 Buzz 12, Shout

4. One possible anagram. Read lime

Look out for more puzzles.

BASIL BRUSH


ITCH! MORE COBWEBS I MUST HAVE A WORD IN CHUMMERS' EAR.
REALLY CHUMMERS HAVEN'T YOU CAUGHT THAT SPIDER YET? THE BRUTE BECOMES MORE DARING ALL THE TIME!
SORRY GUV... I'VE TRIED BUT IT'S TOO CLEVER FOR ME. SIGH!
??
??
SNIGGER SNIGGER
SNAP!
YEEEARGH! THAT DOES IT THAT'S THE LAST STRAW THAT SPIDER HAS TO BE CAUGHT.
THE CHEEK OF THE BRUTE
WE'LL LAY TRAPS FOR THE BEAST THIS IS WHERE ONE'S HUNTING EXPERIENCE TELLS
ER GUV ... DON'T THINK THAT SPIDERS EAT CHEESE
MUNCH! CHOP!
I SAY... WHAT'S THAT CHUMMERS OLD BEAN?
LIKE I SAID GUV, THAT BRUTE DOESN'T EAT CHEESE. HE PREFERS THE CAVIARE THE BRIGADIER GAVE YOU
OH NO.
MUNCH CHOMP!
SOB! NOT A DROP LEFT I SCOFFED THE LOT.
I THINK WE SHOULD GIVE UP, GUV. THIS THING'S BIGGER THAN BOTH OF US!
BY JINGO! THAT'S IT CHUMMERS. 'BIGGER' WAIT RIGHT THERE. I'LL BE BACK
GORSH! WHAT DO I SAY?
LATER...
COME ALONG IN OLIVE DON'T BE SHY AND REMEMBER TO WIPE YOUR FEET.
??
YEEK. IT'S AN OCTOPUS
AN OVERGROWN SPIDER ONE MIGHT SAY, CHUMMERS! INTRODUCE YOURSELF
AAGH I AIN'T STAYING HERE WITH THAT BRUTE IN THE HOUSE I WOULDN'T LAST ONE ROUND
GANGWAY I'M LEAVING... AND THERE WON'T BE A FORWARDING ADDRESS.
COWARD LEFT WITHOUT A FIGHT
ZOOM!
WELL IT WORKED OLINE! WHY DON'T YOU GO AND AMUSE YOURSELF WHILE CHUMMERS AND I MAKE YOU A NICE CUP OF TEA
I THINK I'LL DO JUST THAT! I'M PARTICULARLY FOND OF CROCHET
LATER...
OH, NO!
LOVLY! CROCHET COBWEBS
I'M AFRAID I JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP ONCE I START

Stacks of fun with Basil on the chimney pots next week

ANIMAL MAGIC

by Johnny Morris

MANY animals do not like to be alone for very long. They are just like you and me. Sometimes one of them will ask me to lunch I have to take the lunch, of course.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND A COLD LUNCH TODAY?
JUST WHAT I WANTED.
SHALL WE START WITH THE CELERY?
NATURALLY AND FINISH WITH THE EGGS.
VERY NOSY CELERY TODAY
YES, FLOWN IN BY PLANE, I EXPECT.
MARVELLOUS THINGS HARD BOILED EGGS
YES, UNTIL YOU GET A BAD ONE
THREE MORE STRIKES AND A COUPLE OF RIOTS AGAIN TODAY I HEAR!
HONESTLY, THE WAY YOU PEOPLE BEHAVE

THE ADVENTURES OF
EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

TARZAN

TO force Tarzan to take him to Mount Zabu, Stroller has injected poison into Boy. The only antidote is a flower on the legendary mountain. They are passing through a forest when Boy vanishes.

BOY: THANK THE STARS YOU'RE SAFE
I HAD AN IDEA TO MAKE A TORCH AFTER FINDING THESE MATCHES IN STROLLER'S TRUCK TARZAN! IT'LL KEEP THE SNAKES OFF
TWO DAYS TO REACH MOUNT ZABU. THAT'S ALL I HAVE TIME FOR BEFORE THE POISON TAKES EFFECT ON POOR BOY. WE MUST GET THERE
SAY THE KIT MAKES SENSE. THE PYTHONS DON'T LIKE THE FIRE.

AT LAST...
I'M SURE GLAD TO BE OUT OF THAT INFERNAL FOREST. WHERE TO NOW? THOSE MOUNTAINS?
FIRST WE MUST CROSS THE DESERT OF MADNESS. NO MAN HAS EVER RETURNED FROM THE TRAIL TO MOUNT ZABU. SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS.

OVER THE BURNING SANDS THEY TRAVEL THEN...
HEY THERE ARE TWO MOUNTAIN RANGES NOW? IS THIS SOME TRICK?
BUT THAT'S A MAN STROLLER OR ARE YOU FOOL ENOUGH TO THINK YOU CAN MAKE IT ON YOUR OWN?

IT'S A REFLECTION. A TRICK OF THE LIGHT STRING TIED ROUND THIS SPADE SHOULD WORK IT OUT FOR US.
THIS AIN'T NO TIME FOR PLAYING GAMES

'S AMAZING, TARZAN. I CAN SEE TWO SPADES. NO WONDER IT'S CALLED DESERT OF MADNESS.. IT WOULD DRIVE ANY MAN CRAZY!
THE STRING WILL LEAD US TO THE REAL SPADE.

HERE IS SO THE MOUNTAINS LIE ON THE RIGHT HAND SIDE OF THE SUN
VERY CLEVER, NOW LET'S GET A MOVE ON! I'M DYING TO SEE THOSE RIVERS OF GOLD

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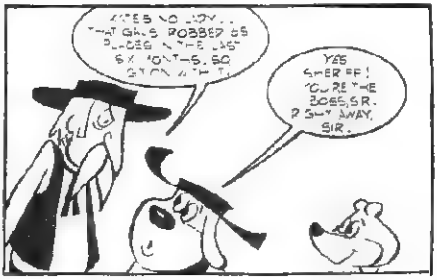
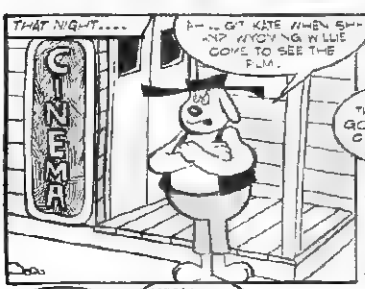
More thrills next week

Deputy Dawg


SHE'S NO LADY.. THAT GAL'S ROBBED 85 BANKS IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS, SO STAY OUTA IT!
YES SHERIFF! YOU'RE THE BOSS, SIR. I'LL STAY AWAY, SIR.

SORRY MISS KATE, BUT AH MUST ASK YOU TO COME ALONG WITH ME.
GAWSH DEPUTY I CAN'T DO THAT I'M GOING TO THE PICTURES WITH WYOMING WILLIE AT 7 O'CLOCK... I'M JUST BUYING THIS STUFF SO I'LL LOOK PRETTY.

WE AIN'T GOING TO THE PICTURES MISS KATE... WE'RE GOING TO THE JAILHOUSE!
BOO HOO HOO!! I DON'T WANT TO GO TO JAIL... AND SPOIL WILLIE SOB SOB



GRR! THAT'S THE LAST TIME I GO OUT ON A DATE WITH YOU
GRR. THE FEELING'S MUTUAL. THIS NEVER HAPPENS WHEN I GO OUT WITH ARKANSAS AGGIE!
SIGH! FIRST, LOVEBIRDS..... NOW JAILBIRDS.

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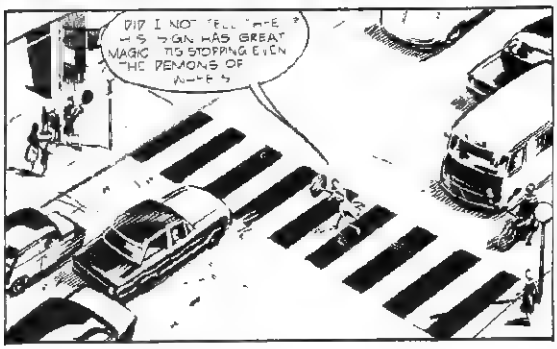
Sleepwalking Deputy walks into trouble next week:

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE is hiding in a road contractor's shed. He has been pursued by a furious mob of boxing fans because he has committed a foul in the ring by kicking a boxer in the seat! But the mob is passing by. . .



WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, MATE? THIS IS MY PITCH. AND YOU HAVE THE WRONG SIGN, TOO
HECATE! A RIVAL? WHAT SHALL I DO WITH HIM?
STOP

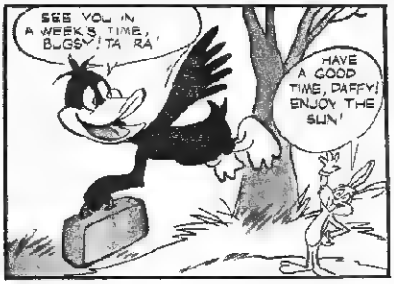
© 197

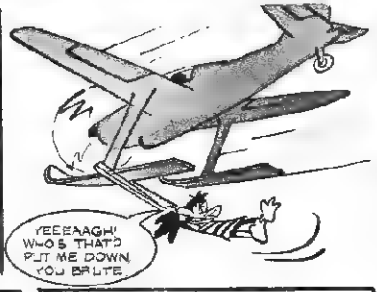
What will Catweazle do ? See next week

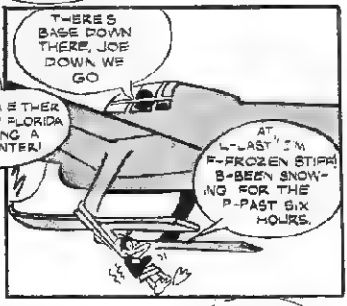
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

SKI LIFT

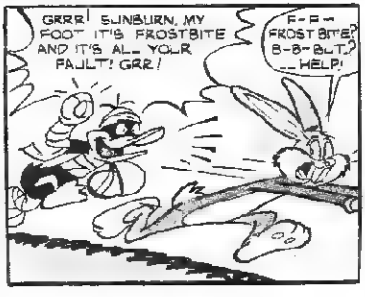
HELLO DAFFY AND WHERE ARE YOU NIPPING OFF TO?
I'M TAKING A FLIGHT DOWN TO SUNNY FLORIDA THIS COLD WEATHER UP HERE IS MAKING ME MISERBLE!
TO THE AIRPORT







GREAT POT BELLED PENGUINS! IT'S A DUCK HOW DID IT COME TO BE THERE!
WE'D BETTER TAKE THE POOR THING TO THE DOC HE'S FROZEN STIFF
B-B-BRR SHIVER! CH-CHATTER!



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Next week . Mad March Mirth.

Save 7½p (1/6d) on this great new Interceptor from DINKY TOYS! Featuring EXPLODING SHOOTING DEVICE!

Have you seen Gerry Anderson's brilliant UFO series on TV? Moon-based Interceptors play a major part in SHADO's defence of the Earth. Now *you* can get an accurate model Interceptor AND save 7½p (1 6d.)! It's made by Dinky Toys and accurately based on the advanced space technology of the real thing.

*7½" long * over 3" high * die cast in heavy metal * PLUS AN AMAZING EXTRA: a spring powered rocket that actually shoots! As the spring hits the cap, the rocket bangs and fires!

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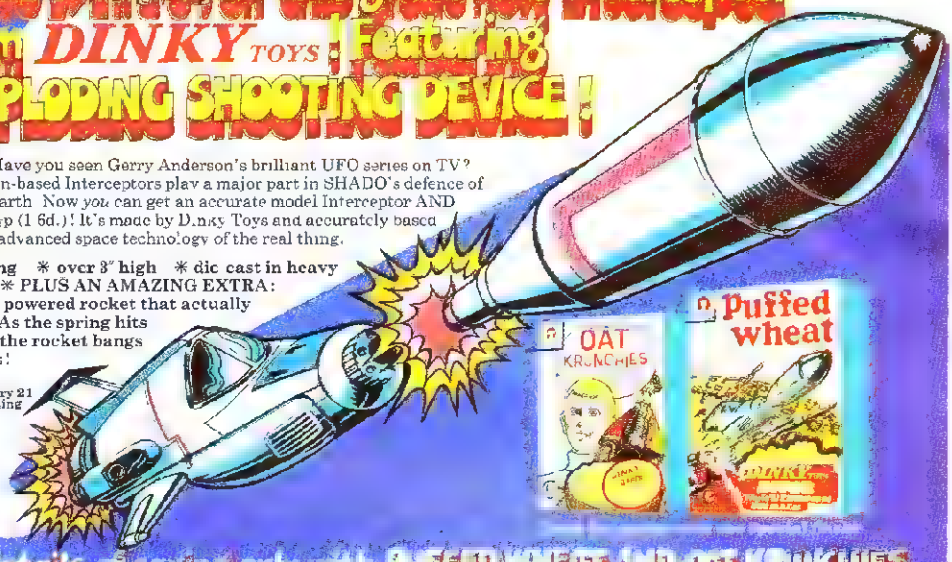
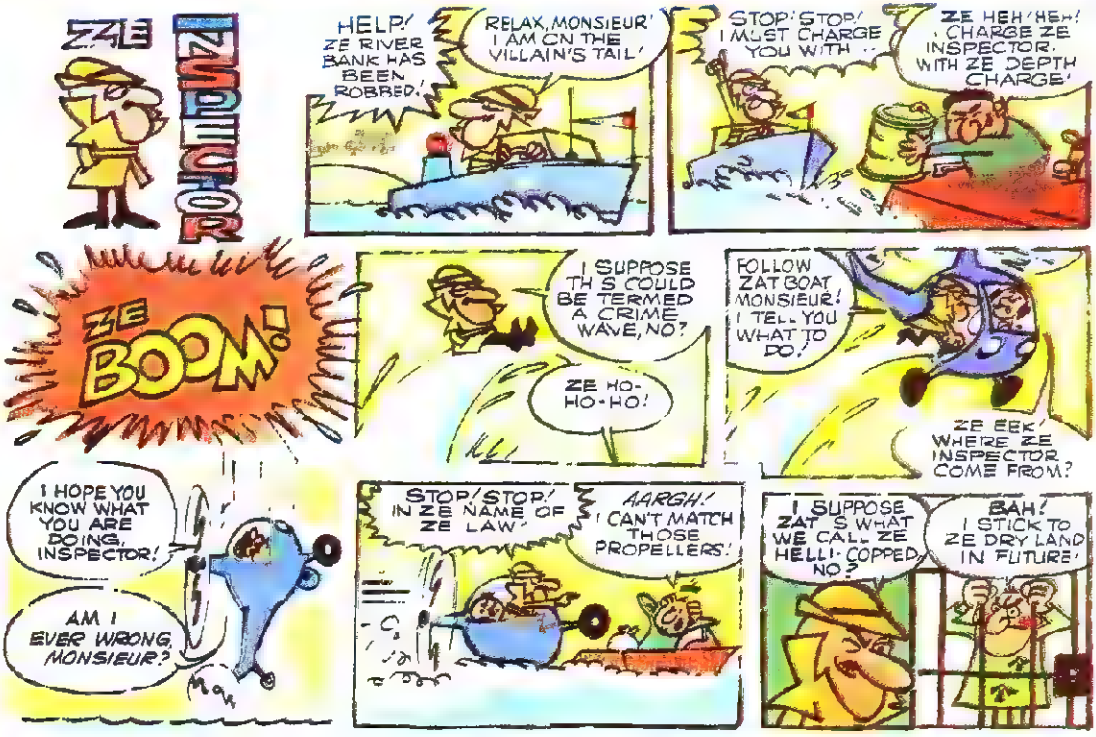


Full details of saving only with PUFFED WHEAT AND OAT KRUNCHIES


ZE INSPECTOR
ZE BOOM!
HELP! ZE RIVER BANK HAS BEEN ROBBED!
RELAX, MONSIEUR! I AM ON THE VILLAIN'S TAIL!
STOP! STOP! I MUST CHARGE YOU WITH...
ZE HEH/HEH! I CHARGE ZE INSPECTOR WITH ZE DEPTH CHARGE!
I SUPPOSE TH S COULD BE TERMED A CRIME WAVE, NO?
ZE HO-HO-HO!
FOLLOW ZAT BOAT MONSIEUR! I TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!
ZE EEK! WHERE ZE INSPECTOR COME FROM?
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING, INSPECTOR!
AM I EVER WRONG, MONSIEUR?
STOP/STOP! IN ZE NAME OF ZE LAW!
AARGH! I CAN'T MATCH THOSE PROPELLERS!
I SUPPOSE ZAT S WHAT WE CALL ZE HELL! COPPED, NO?
BAH! I STICK TO ZE DRY LAND IN FUTURE!

© M rsch Geoffrey D F 1964

Join ze inspector again soon

© Mirisch Geoff ey D F 1984

Lots of laughs when a motorist parks next week

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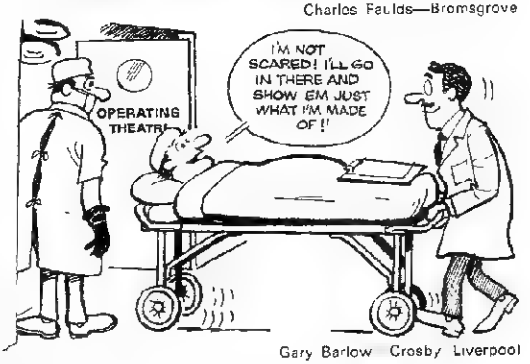
Pick of the Jokes

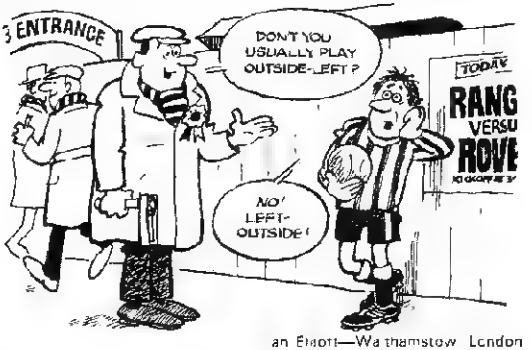
If you have a joke that you have thought of yourself send it to Pick of the Jokes, TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 182/186 Shirland Road, London W2. If it is published you will receive £1.

Charles Faulds—Bromsgrove



Gary Barlow, Crosby, Liverpool

Colin Dargon—Flixton, Manchester



Ian Elliott—Walthamstow, London

Suzanne Vasey—Downend, Bristol

Mark Woodhead—Rawsley, Staffs

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
THIS SMALL GARAGE WE'VE BOUGHT WITH OUR SAVINGS IS GOING TO BE A GREAT LITTLE BUSINESS, STAN!
HOPE SO, OLLIE! PITY WE'VE COMPETITION DIRECTLY OPPOSITE US, THOUGH!
FUELLING STAT
CAR WASH
CAR WASH
1002
OH BOY! HERE COMES A CUSTOMER NOW... WONDER WHICH GARAGE HE'LL CHOOSE?
SPLUTTER!
PHUTT!
COME INTO MY GARAGE OR I'LL SOAK YOU WITH MY CAR WASH HOSE!
GLUG
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
YOU LET HIM MAKE UP HIS OWN MIND OR I'LL BLOW YOUR NICE WHITE HAT OFF!
FREE AIR
YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
OH LUMMEE... YOU'VE BLOWN HIS WIG AWAY TOO, OLLIE!
WOULDN'T I?
BLAST!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS.... THAT TOUPEE COST ME SIX MONTHS OF MY GARAGE TAKINGS!
TEE HEE, MOST HAIRSTERICAL
I'LL RETURN HIS FIRE, STAN... THE WINNER OF THIS BATTLE WINS THE CUSTOMER!
SPLOOOOOSH!
SPLURT!
GLLB
BAH! WE'VE RUN OUT OF WATER!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS... WE'LL FLIP A COIN FOR WHO GETS TO SERVE THE CUSTOMERS!
TOSS!
IT'S A DEAL... I CALL HEADS!
WHA-AAAY! HEAD'S IT'S... HE'S MINE!
NOW THEN, SIR... HOW MANY GALLONS OF PETROL WOULD YOU LIKE?... AND WHAT GRADE OIL CAN I GET FOR YOU?... MY GARAGE IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL!
I ONLY WANTED TO USE THE CAR WASH... BUT I DON'T NEED TO NOW YOU'VE SPRAYED IT FOR FREE, TEE HEE!
OHRAM
SWOON!
BAH! THIS'LL TEACH US TO BE DUELLING STATIONS INSTEAD OF FUELLING STATIONS

TV Comic incorporating TV Express & Rocket and TV Land is printed in Great Britain by Electrical Press Ltd. (Web Offset Division), Harlow, Essex, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Poly Parkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W.2. Trade distributors The Argus Press Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London, E.C.2. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs. Gordon & Gotch (A/s/a) Ltd., South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd.
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SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY, Jerry King and Doc Sandy, the vet, are the only ones who know that by accident, Skippy has found an opal stone on the floor of Happy Valley —a remote part of the game reserve—and that this may mean an opal field exists there. Fearing that the news of the discovery will lead to a disastrous invasion of the reserve by people greedy to mine for the precious stones, they decide to keep the matter secret.

IT'S DOC SANDY CALLING US, SONNY—HE'S ALREADY CONTACTED HIS GEOLOGIST FRIEND IN SYDNEY ABOUT THAT OPAL STONE SKIPPY FOUND!
WHAT DOES HE SAY, JERRY?

I SUGGEST YOU COLLECT THE STONE FROM ME AND FLY IT TO SYDNEY AT ONCE, JERRY. MY FRIEND WILL EXAMINE IT STRAIGHT AWAY FOR YOU!
OFF
ON

A FEW MINUTES LATER— JERRY TAKES OFF...
HEY! WHERE'S JERRY RUSHING OFF TO?
I THINK HE HAS SOME IMPORTANT-ER.. BUSINESS IN SYDNEY TO ATTEND TO, DAD!

MY NAME'S RUDGE, I'M FROM THE COOLBAR GAZETTE— THERE'S A RUMOUR 'N TOWN THAT OPAL HAS BEEN DISCOVERED OUT HERE! CARE TO MAKE A STATEMENT, CHIEF RANGER?

OPAL? GUESS THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE!
GOLLY! SOMEBODY HAS FOUND OUT OUR SECRET, SKIPPY—LET'S SLIP AWAY QUIETLY 'N CASE THE NEWSPAPER MAN ASKS US ANY QUESTIONS!
SQUEAK!

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SONNY AND SKIPPY MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MULGA BUSH TO WHERE THEY KNOW A BLACK SWAN IS NESTING...

JEEPERS, SKIPPY— MRS. SWAN HAS HATCHED OUT HER FAMILY! DON'T THEY LOOK LOVELY?

MEANWHILE, AT THE BUNGALOW...

BUT I TELL YOU, I KNOW *NOTHING* ABOUT ANY CRAZY TALE THAT OPAL HAS BEEN FOUND OUT HERE!

I THINK YOU'RE BLUFFING, CHIEF RANGER!

YOU'RE TRYING TO PREVENT A LOT OF PEOPLE RUSHING OUT AND TRAMPLING ALL OVER YOUR RESERVE IN AN ATTEMPT TO GET RICH QUICK—AND MAYBE I DON'T BLAME YOU!

BUT I WARN YOU, MY JOB IS TO FIND NEWS FOR MY PAPER, AND I'LL GET THE STORY ABOUT THE OPAL - OR MY NAME'S NOT RUDGE!

THE NEWSPAPER MAN DRIVES AWAY, AND THEN...

HMM...THE CHIEF RANGER WON'T TALK, OR CAN'T, BUT MY EDITOR SAID IT WAS THAT BUSH KANGAROO, SKIPPY WHO ACTUALLY FOUND THE OPAL!

MAYBE I'LL GET MY STORY AFTER ALL...

HEY, SONNY!

SQUEAK!

IT'S GOING TO RAIN PRETTY SOON—WOULD YOU LIKE A LIFT BACK TO YOUR BUNGALOW?

OH— ER, YES, THANK YOU, MR RUDGE!

PHEW! THAT'S LUCKY, SKIPPY. I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO ASK US ABOUT THE OPAL!

SQUEAK!

BUT AN UNWANTED PASSENGER IS SLIDING ABOARD THE LAND ROVER...

The unwanted passenger makes its presence felt next week.

POPEYE

HIYAH, WIMPY! SOMEBODY DUMP THAT OLD WRECK OUTSIDE YOUR PLACE IN THE NIGHT?

NO! I PURCHASED IT FROM THE DEALER DOWN THE ROAD THIS MORNING! CARE TO COME FOR A RIDE?

ARF! ARF! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN TAKEN FOR ONE!

I CONSIDER IT A BARGAIN TEN POUNDS IT COST ME AND THAT'S WITH THE ELASTICATED TOW-ROPE, AND A NEW ENGINE THROWN IN!

ARF! ARF! THROWN IN'S RIGHT! EVEN SO IT'S BACK TO FRONT!

'TIS NO MATTER, PROVIDED IT SAVES ME THE WALK TO THE HAMBURGER STALL!

ARF! ARF! THE ONLY WAY THAT'LL GET YOU THERE IS IF YOU PUSH IT!

ON THE CONTRARY! I'VE MADE THE JOURNEY TO THE HAMBURGER HOUSE TWICE IN IT, ALREADY!

I AM ABOUT TO MAKE MY THIRD JOURNEY. HOP ABOARD IF YOU CARE TO COME!

?

?

IT'S QUITE EASY TO HITCH A RIDE ONCE YOU GET INTO THE SWING OF IT!

TYCO

VERY ECONOMICAL MOTORING THIS WAY! I DON'T HAVE TO BUY ANY PETROL!

BUT HOW DO YOU STOP WHEN HE DRIVES BY THE HAMBURGER STALL?

TYCO

QUITE SIMPLE, MY FRIEND! I JUST APPLY THE BRAKE, AND THE ELASTICATED TOW-ROPE DOES THE REST.

SHUCKS! IT'S STRETCHING THINGS A BIT!

HAMBURGERS

BOING-G!

SCREECH!

I FEAR THAT'S THE ONLY DRAWBACK TO MY IDEA! YOU GET A BIT OF A BUMP WHEN HE BUMPS BACK INTO YOU!

CRUMP!

LOOK AT THE BACK OF MY CAR!

THE DAMAGE IS NEGLIGIBLE TO THAT DONE TO MINE, SIR. AFTER ALL IT WAS YOU WHO BACKED INTO ME!

THESE UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENTS ARE BOUND TO HAPPEN! I AM NOT ONE TO BEAR A GRUDGE. IF YOU ARE PREPARED TO PAY ME FIVE POUNDS, I WILL GLADLY FORGET THE WHOLE INCIDENT!

VERY WELL!

I FAIL TO SEE HOW YOU CAN SAY I'VE BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE, MY FRIEND! I ONLY HAD THE CAR ONE DAY AND IT HAS ALREADY PAID FOR ITSELF AND MY HAMBURGERS!

KING SIZE HAMBURGERS

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Popeye's no snob but he's 'stuck-up' next week